

PUCK BUILDING, New York, March 29th, 1911.

VOL. LXIX. No. 1778.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

PUCK

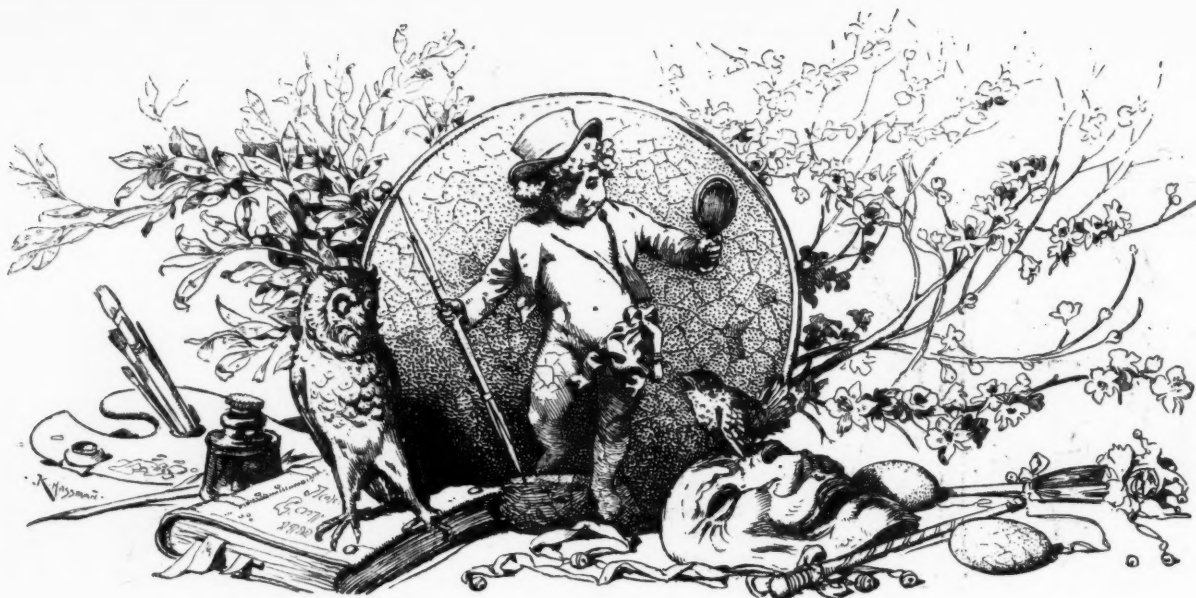


BERT.
GREEN.

Copyright, 1911, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

THE HAREM GIRL.

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



Published by
KEPPLER & SCHWARTZMANN.
J. KEPPLER, Pres.; A. SCHWARTZMANN, Vice-Pres.
E. A. CARTER, Sec. and Treas.
295-300 Lafayette Street, New York.

PUCK
No. 1778. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1911.
A. H. FOLWELL, Editor.

Issued every Wednesday. - \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

Cartoons and Comments

THE HUMOROUS MONROE DOCTRINE.

It has never been claimed, so far as we know, that there is any humor in the Monroe Doctrine, and so it is with considerable hesitancy and trepidation that we think—merely think—that we have found some. It is not only humor, but rich humor, genuine humor, humor which we believe even JAMES MONROE himself, were he alive, would enjoy. In his justly famous message MONROE, on behalf of the United States, announced that “we should consider any attempt on their [European Powers] part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety.” That was in 1823. In the year 1909, according to the *Bulletin* of the Pan-American Union, England or Englishmen took \$250,000,000 in dividends out of the Argentine alone, which, for all practical purposes, it seems to us, amounts to a quite successful extension of the British system to the western hemisphere. Probably it so impresses those who receive the dividends—dividends from railroads, waterworks, and other public utilities, which in the Argentine are owned by Englishmen; and inasmuch as the Monroe Doctrine simply discourages the extension to South America of a certain red flag with the cross of St. George upon it, it is unlikely that the recipients of those dividends feel in the slightest aggrieved because “we, the people of the United States,” wear a chip on our shoulder named after JAMES MONROE. What is true of England in respect to South American countries is equally true of Germany, and more or

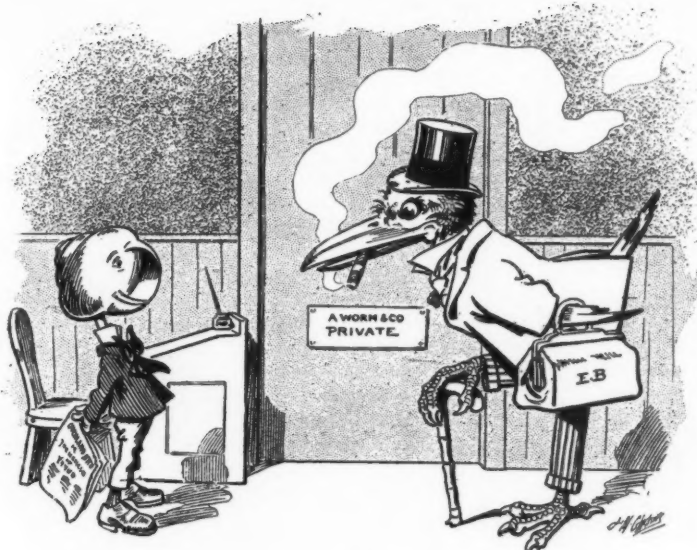
less of other European nations. Doubtless they all are perfectly willing to abide by the Monroe Doctrine so long as we have no objection to their going, unofficially but very systematically, into South America and taking large sums of money out of it annually through legitimate business enterprises. The United States, which through the doctrine of MONROE exercises a sort of protectorate over South America, does n't know South America at all. With European Powers, against invasion by

which the United States presumes to protect South America, South America is on terms of closest commercial intimacy. We think, most of us, that South America is a collection of half-breeds living in huts built of sugar-cane. Europe knows that South America is one of the richest, most cultured, most active sections of the civilized globe. Once, it is true, we knew it also, but that was long ago, in the days of clipper ships and low tariffs, when we considered trade with other nations a desirable thing to have. From our studied aloofness toward South American opportunities in these latter days one would judge we included ourselves in the list of hostile European Powers, and took the Monroe Doctrine to mean that any attempt on our part to extend our commerce or capital to South American territory we would regard as dangerous to our own peace and safety. Truly, it is to laugh, but also it is to weep.

IN PLACES where he is scorned and vilified the most, there perhaps the Muckraker renders the greatest service. The Muckraker has ceased to rake muck; he is doing useful work. He is taking the place of President TAFT. A Republican contemporary has a cartoon in which he is credited with being the inspiration of Congress in the coming revision of the wool schedule. If the Muckraker had n't been handy to take the blame, truth would have required the substitution of the name of WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT; for it was not a Muckraker, but President TAFT, a Republican, who plainly stated: “The woolen schedule is indefensible, and I propose to say so.”



WHY KEEP 20,000 MEN ON GUARD DUTY?
LET THE MEXICAN WAR-SCARE SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF WHAT TO DO
WITH OUR EX-PRESIDENT.



HE DOES N'T ALWAYS CATCH HIM.
 THE EARLY BIRD.—I'd like to see Mr. Worm. Is he in?
 THE OFFICE-BOY.—No, sir. Mr. Worm does n't get down much before half-past ten or eleven o'clock.

FASHION NOTES FOR THE YEAR 1925.



COMBINATIONS of silk and velvet are most popular with members of Congress. Mrs. Electra Gothere wore a superb combination of mauve velvet and silk one day last week when she made her great speech on the bill limiting the right of suffrage to married men only. Mrs. Getthere's hat was an exact match for her gown, and it was generally remarked at the close of her speech that she was the best-dressed Congresswoman present. Congresswoman Brazenly was in olive-green velvet with little touches of pale pink satin here and there, and she carried a pink feather fan with feathers of the exact shade of the long plumes in her hat. These ladies are the acknowledged leaders of fashion in Congress, and it is said that one of them will soon introduce a bill calling for the removing of the duty on all articles of feminine apparel brought from foreign ports to the United States.

Electioneering gowns are now made mostly of a new kind of broad-cloth with a sheen like satin. They are made just short enough to escape the ground, so that ladies may hurry from place to place easier and quicker than if they were hindered by long trains, which are now worn chiefly by ladies of the Senate and House of Representatives. Senator Screemer wore a court train sixteen feet in length yesterday when she was inducted into office. The Senate adjourned three hours earlier than usual that the Senators might attend a display of gowns and millinery on exhibition by Mr. C. Primper Addlepate, a man *modiste* and milliner from

Paris, who is to be given an afternoon tea by the Senate to-morrow. The Speaker of the House, Hon. Mary Sarah Cara Brawler, will receive with Mr. Addlepate, and Congresswomen Skreech and Scrabb will preside at the tea-tables.

The full bench of the Supreme Court met last night and voted unanimously that hereafter tiaras of diamonds or other precious stones must be worn on the Bench together with *décolleté* gowns of ruby velvet and Irish point lace. Chief-Justice Wrangler has already ordered a tiara of diamonds and pigeon-blood rubies, and court adjourned yesterday that she might run over to New York to select a gown to wear at the forthcoming bridge-party at the White House next week.

Mrs. Anastasia Annabelle Nerve, Secretary of the Interior, wore a most fetching gown of *gendarme* blue and silver when she and Miss Olivia Olympia Manchester, Secretary of the Navy, went over to New York one day last week to shop for a few days. The meetings of the Cabinet will be omitted until they return. Members of the Cabinet are planning to wear very handsome street costumes at their morning meetings. In the event of special evening meetings the usual evening dress will be worn.

Mrs. Evangeline C. Fitzhallow M. Bussler, our new Minister to Great Britain, left yesterday for her new post of duty, taking with her one hundred and sixty-five trunks and three of her favorite dogs, who will be cared for by her husband, who goes expressly for this purpose. Mrs. Bussler will spend her first month abroad in Paris, having some gowns made for the coming London season. It is confidently expected that she will be the best-gowned of any of our Ministers to other lands, although our new Minister to Russia, Madame E. Eva Everett, will be a close second when it comes to gowns. Congress will soon be asked to double the pay of all of our Ministers to foreign lands, that they may dress as ladies in their public positions should dress. *Morris Wade.*

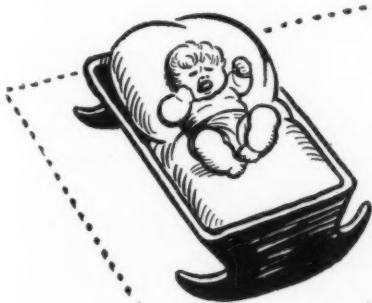
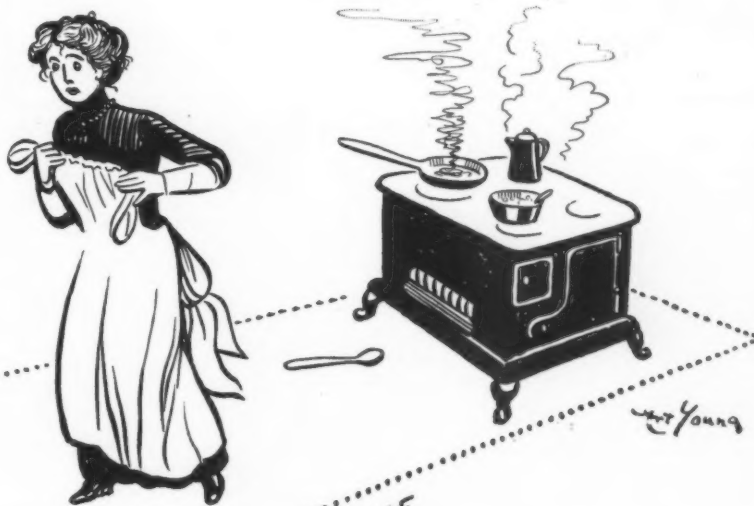


A GROUND SWELL.
 AS HE LOOKS TO THE
 AÉROPLANIST.

PRIVILEGE.

VISITOR.—Why don't you get out of this town? You can never make a success in this dull hole.

NATIVE.—No, but I can always tell what I could have done elsewhere if I'd ever have gone away.



DONT STEP OVER THIS LINE

WHERE A WOMAN BELONGS
 ACCORDING TO THOSE WHO OPPOSE HER RIGHT TO VOTE.

When we make mountains out of mole-hills it is difficult to persuade other people to adopt our view of the topographical effect.



LIKE CURES LIKE.

HAT-PIN-PROOF DERBY PATENTED BY THE GENTLEMEN'S PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

THE PURITAN PESSIMIST.

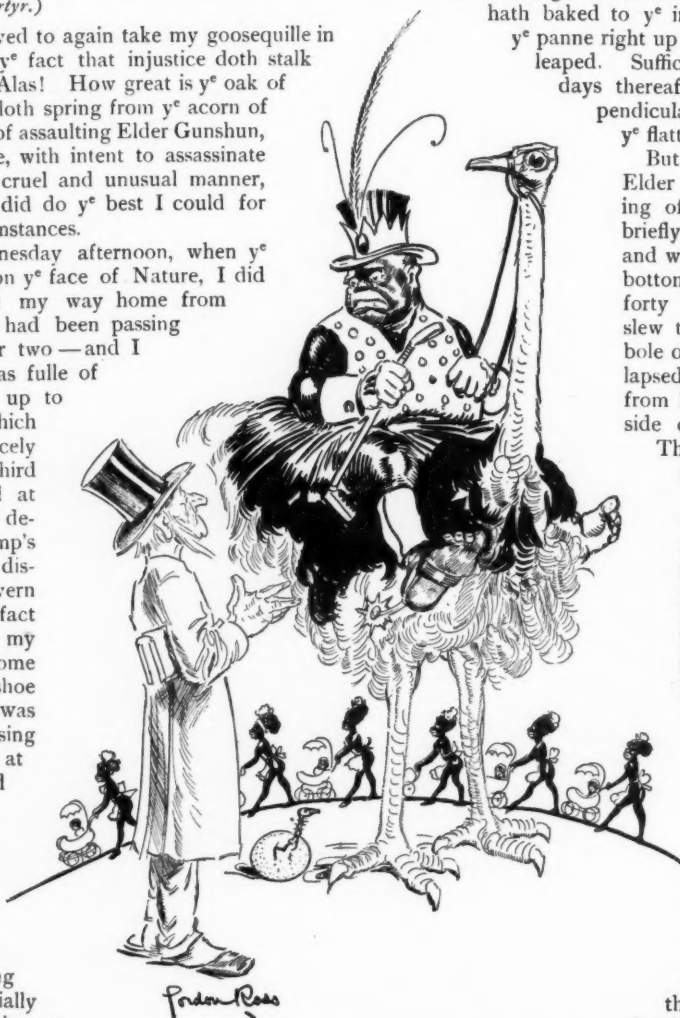
(Being a Veracious Excerpt from the Journal of A. SMOLLETT, Pilgrim and Martyr.)

NOW AM I, Adoniram Smollett, moved to again take my goosequille in hande, this time to sette down y^e fact that injustice doth stalk abroad in y^e lande. Alas! How great is y^e oak of suspicion that oft doth spring from y^e acorn of fact: I am accused of assaulting Elder Gunshun, that austere manne, with intent to assassinate and slay him in a cruel and unusual manner, when in reality I did do y^e best I could for him under y^e circumstances.



On last Wednesday afternoon, when y^e sleete was so slick on y^e face of Nature, I did start to adventure my way home from y^e tavern where I had been passing a peaceful hour or two—and I maintain that I was full of schnapps onlie up to y^e umbilicus, which for me is scarcely more than one-third capacity. In due season I arrived at y^e top of Bump's Hille. Not that I desired in y^e least to go there, for Bump's justlie-celebrated hille is a goodlie distance out of a straight line from y^e tavern to my abode. But, owing to y^e fact that I have on y^e lower end of my wooden legge a short spike, or, as some call it, "stob," and as y^e sole of y^e shoe on y^e extremity of my goode legge was worn somewhat smooth, in progressing over y^e sleete y^e stob stuck in y^e ice at each steppe, while y^e leathern sole did slippe back. Thus it was that I progressed in y^e course of time in something of a semi-circle and arrived at y^e top of y^e hille when I should have been fully a furlong to one side thereof.

Just as I reached y^e top of y^e hille, as aforesaid, and was studying about descending—not that I especially wished to go down y^e hille, but, being at y^e top, I could not well ascend it—I met Elder Gunshun nearlie at y^e summit, coming up and frowning most blacklie when he saw me. Thereat, to show him I was also free and equal, I did essay to greet him with a pompous courtesy, in y^e course



UNANSWERABLE.

MISSIONARY.—But what have you against Christianity, my good brother?

CANNIBAL KING.—Well, there's too many clothes go with it for a man with forty wives.

of which I did slippe up and shoot forward, and my legges passed under y^e goode manne's arms, throwing him on his backe. And thus in an instant did y^e Elder and I, neither of whom until that moment had felt any great use for each other, sette out down y^e long hille in this order: Y^e Elder sliding headforemost on his backe and Y^e humble & Ob^t Serv^t astride of his wishbone and riding him down y^e slope like a bobbie-sledde. I earlie saw that we were in for it, and when y^e Elder cried aloud: "Y^e Lorde be with us!" I answered: "In that event we will all three be going some!"

Y^e Elder is a lank manne and much given to bones, and y^e hille was humpy with many little knobbes, so y^e ride was not for either of us as comfortable as might have been, albeit I steered as well as I was able with my heele and y^e stob. But, at that, y^e slide filled me with exhilarating memories of y^e days of my boyhoode when I had two goode legges and was wont to go careering bellie-buster down all y^e hilles there were. And in my mind I did hark back to one occasion when, having previously broken my sledde, I essayed to slide down a long hille sitting in an iron warming-panne. All went well, I recalled, until I remarked to myself how hot y^e day had suddenlie grown. Very presently thereafter I did yelle most weirdful and ghastful, and endeavor to leap up from y^e warming-panne. But, like unto a roast



UNITED SHE FALLS;



DIVIDED SHE STANDS.

hath baked to y^e iron, I brought y^e panne right up with me when I leaped. Suffice it to say that for days thereafter I did eat perpendicularly and sleepe on y^e flatte of my stummacke.

But to get back to y^e Elder and myself: Thinking of y^e happy past, I briefly forgot my steering, and when we were near y^e bottom of y^e hille, and progressing like unto forty dogges after a catte, y^e Elder did slew to one side, whang headlong against y^e bole of a tree, and stop, senseless and collapsed. At y^e same time I did hoppe off from him and dive ahead, slightlie to one side of y^e tree, and sustained no injury. Then did I light out with a bottle of schnapps for my cave.

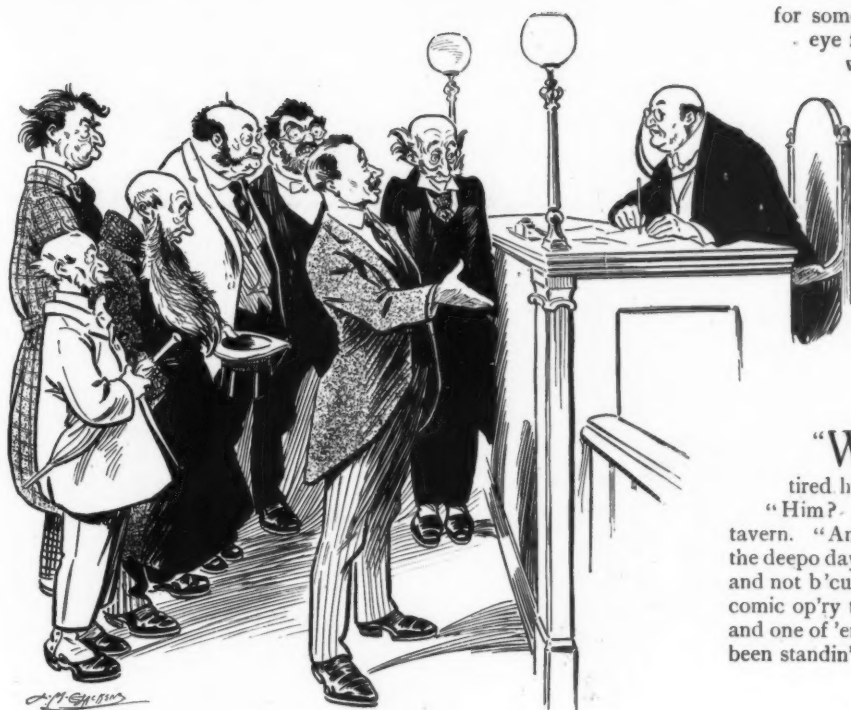
That night did my Indean friend, Cooshequaw, who had been pussie-footing round y^e settlement, sneake into my cobbler-shophe, and inform me that y^e women of y^e Colony were even then holding an indignation meeting at y^e home of Dame Clacke, and passing resolutions, declaring that I had deliberately and with malice aforethought assaulted y^e Elder and rode him down y^e hille, and that, at y^e very least, I should be ostracised. That, of course, was not as bad as I had anticipated, but I still think I was wise in taking no chances, for, as helle itself hath no fury like a packe of women when their pastor is assailed, there is no telling what they might have done had they had opportunity to get started on me. Anybody who would stop to think would know that if I had done it for funne I would certainlie for my own comfort have picked out a fat Elder to go bobbe-sledging on, rather than a thinne one, mostlie bones. But, verily, women do not think!

ADONIRAM SMOLLETT,

His Hande & Penne.

Tom P. Morgan.

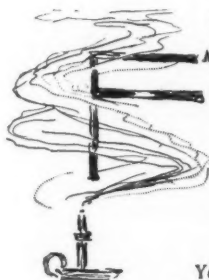
A self-made man is frequently a very creditable piece of work until he attempts decorative effects in the finish.



AN OBVIOUS NEED.

LAWYER.—Your Honor, I have here six alienists who will swear that my client is insane.

JUDGE.—Well, counsel, where are the experts to swear that your alienists are not crazy?



THE PASSING SPENDTHRIFT.

Alth! I have squandered my life away,
And now my hands and lips are gray;
Poor and shivering and alone
I face the threat of the Great Unknown;
For the careless chums of a day gone by
Under the good brown earth they lie,
And never a comrade in revelry
Is left at the last to comfort me!

Yet, had they lived to the "gray and sere,"
That joyous company would be here,
To lighten with mirth and wine and song
The start of a trip that may be long,
While a hint of tears in their eyes would show,
Proving they hated to see me go.
If I had regrets they could all go hang,
It is worth them all to have known that gang!

I plunged at life like a gambling game,
I took my merriment as it came,
And now that I've lost and the cash is spent
I've had my gamble, and I'm content!
So waste no pity and shed no tears,
I have the memory of my years;
And when Death comes with his summons grim
He'll find me ready to go with him!

Berton Braley.

BORROWING TROUBLE.

A NEWSPAPER in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, has a great wag on its staff. He proposes, with delightful seriousness, that Canada shall annex the State of Maine, and offers the excellent reason that anyone who looks at the map can see that Maine juts into Canada in a manner that is jarring to the well-ordered mind. Maine bulges out into Canada; consequently Maine belongs to Canada. There have been far worse reasons offered for territorial kleptomania.

Perhaps, though, the Charlottetown joker did n't see that the joke has a "joker." To the citizen of the United States who has even a rudimentary knowledge of the State of Maine the cream of the jest lies in a conjecture as to what would happen to Canada after it annexed Maine. The Dominion capital would, naturally, be transferred to Augusta. The next election returns would show a plurality

for some son of Aroostook with two feet of whiskers and a placid eye for business. Before the end of the year said whiskered son would have negotiated the sale of Canada's share of the Arctic Ocean. Maine would be exempt from any payment of taxes, and an import duty would be levied on all goods not intended to be consumed by the citizens of Maine. And from that point to the abdication of King George, who would be charged with not properly representing the spirit of the people of Maine, would be but a logical step.

Oh, Canadian brothers, prod not the sleeping wasp! Between the New Hampshire and New Brunswick lines reposes thirty-three thousand square miles of concentrated trouble—the original package of Kick. And he doeth well who lets it there repose.

OPEN-FACED.

"WHAT is the matter with that fellow over there, yawning his head off?" inquired the patent-churn man. "What has tired him so?"

"Him? Aw, that's Elmer Sagg," replied the landlord of the Skeedee tavern. "And he ain't tired, either; he's interested. Elmer went down to the deepo day before yesterday to see the train go through, just out o' habit, and not b'cuz he expected to behold anything unusual. And there was a comic op'ry troupe on board, with a special car filled with chorus girls, and one of 'em blew a kiss at him and called him 'Skeezicks!' And he's been standin' open-mouthed ever since."

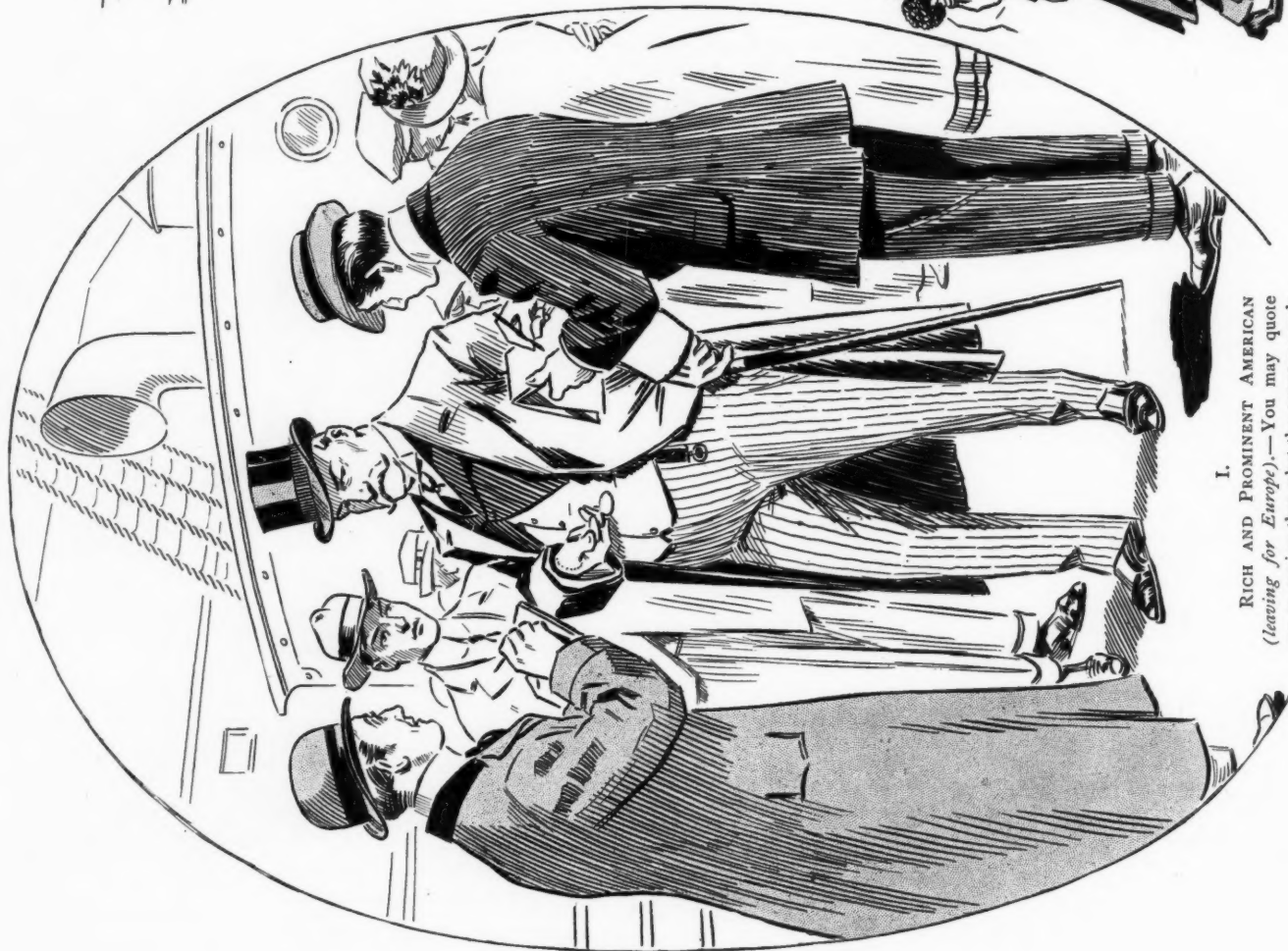


BETWEEN FRIENDS.

ST. PAUL and St. Peter were strolling one day
Over the stones of the Appian Way.
They came to a tavern. Said Peter: "Methinks
'T would be well here to tarry and shake for the drinks!"

The very first throw, Peter threw five sevens.
Paul was surprised, and exclaimed: "Good Heavens!
That's a wonderful throw! But all the same,
Miracles don't go in a friendly game!"

WHY DOESN'T HE STAY IN AMERICA AND PRACTICE WHAT HE PREACHES?



I.
 RICH AND PROMINENT AMERICAN
(leaving for Europe).—You may quote
 me as saying that what the country needs
 to restore complete prosperity is a feeling
 of confidence, which will cause people to
 spend their money freely and not to hoard it.
 Anything which will help in the slightest
 to attain this end, it is the duty of every good
 American to do.



II.
 VIEW OF RICH AND PROMINENT AMERICAN SPENDING HIS MONEY FREELY — ABROAD!

Too Optimistic.



It is not always best, my friend,
To laugh and jest at Fate;
Some people do not comprehend
This optimistic state.

I knew a cheerful character
Who always laughed, he said.
No matter what the weather was,
Nor what the skies o'erhead.

One day, while in a driving storm,
He laughed the more it blew;
His teeth were chattering with the cold,
His clothes soaked through and through;

When by there came an officer
Of mind and body hale,
Who took him for a lunatic
And marched him off to jail!

M. E. Bubler.

MUSIC AND MOTORS.

THE *dernier cri* of automobile appurtenances is the symphonic horn. And as we sit upon our porches during the summer evenings and listen to them we congratulate ourselves upon the æsthetic turn the makers of automobile sirens have taken. How did we ever stand "Honk! Honk!" And how lovely is the passing concert now! As the light wanes, and we can no longer see the faces

of the occupants of the cars, we judge from the music their horns are playing who and what they are. These airs are their musical coats-of-arms, as it were.

The horn of the Sprinton "Sixty" on the other side of the road is stentoriously giving forth Mephisto's "Song of the Golden Calf" from *Faust*. We suppose a Wall Street millionaire to be the occupant of the car, of course. Close behind we hear the chorale from Beethoven's Ninth Symphony. This machine could not reasonably contain any one of less dignity than a Bishop.

A wild thing, turning the corner on one wheel, gets no further than "Drink to Me Only" before it is out of sight and hearing, but this is sufficient to mark its occupants as the merriest of joy-riders.

Who could be using the "Jewel Song" from *Faust* except a tiara-crowned matron on her way to a glittering function? Or the "Walkyries' Cry" except a tonneau-load of vociferous and militant Suffragettes?

Yonder at great speed goes a police car playing Arthur Sullivan's "A Policeman's Lot is Not a Happy One," and here, jogging along in a last season's model, a prominent but by no means proud manufacturer of clocks, pouring forth with appropriate delicacy the "Dance of the Hours" from *Gioconda*.

But here are three abreast. The one on the outer side gives much prominence to an air from Verdi's *Masked Ball*. The middle one is playing the ballroom music from *Romeo and Juliet*, while the third gives emphasis to the

bawl of Fafner in *Siegfried*. Three balls. What else could the cars contain but a hilarious lot of Jews?

But ah—a disciple of the ultra modern school of music approaches. How beautifully his siren is cacophonating the finale of the first act of *Electra*! What power, what authority, what contrapuntal—Disillusionment! It is only a jam of a hundred cars trying to untangle itself, and each playing its own tune in the process of untying. We should have known that no single auto horn could do justice to Richard Strauss.

Harvey Peake.

HOW HE JUDGED.

"I LOVE you more than anybody in the world," she whispered, as she sat on hubby's knee, her lips close to his ear.

"Don't add hypocrisy to unfaithfulness," he responded sternly, pushing her away.

"Why, what do you mean, dear?" she asked, ready to cry.

"You care more for some other man than you do for me!" was the bitter response. "I don't know his name, but I think he is a Chinaman."

"You must have fever, dear. Do let me call a doctor." Her face was white with anxiety, and the tears were falling fast as she started for the telephone.

"No. Sit down, and explain—if you can. You wear a lock of my hair in your locket—just one little lock?"

"Yes."

"And the entire queue of some Chinaman on your head!"

FORGOTTEN.

WOMAN made complaint to the Oracle.

"Alas," she cried, "that I am a woman!"

"Forget it!" advised the Oracle promptly. Various movements were the result.

MY GRAFTONY.

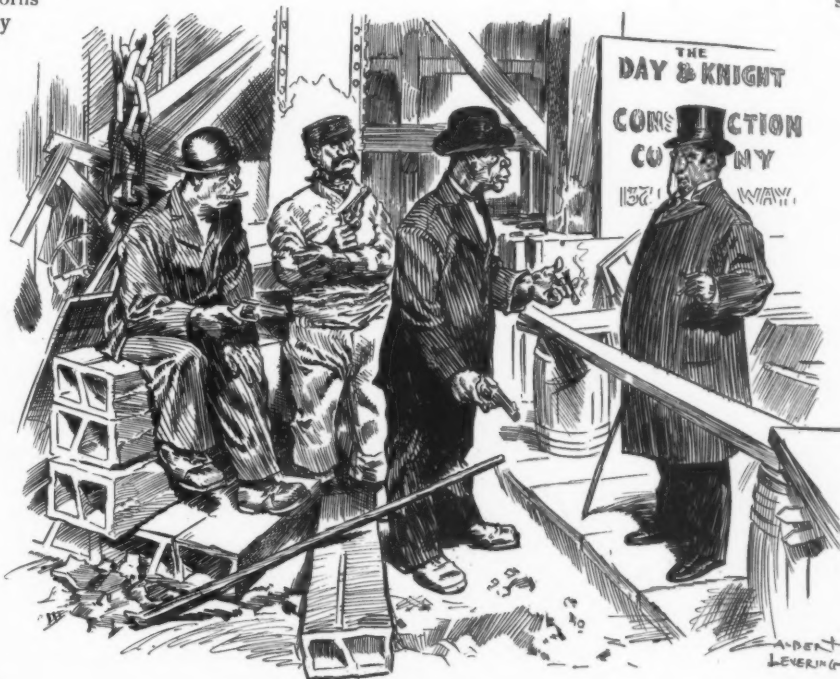
TO LIVE content with small dividends. To seek wealth and safety rather than riches and discovery. To talk

little and say less. To weep when the poor cry, for it costs nothing and makes me solid with the masses. To be healthy, wealthy, and wise, and wisdom being the common stock. To seek education rather than refinement. And to be trusted rather than trust. This is to be my Graftony.

UNRESTRAINED.

THE old tombstone, in the quaint fashion of its kind, implored the passer-by to pause and drop a tear; and no sooner had the beautiful girl read the inscription than she began to weep. But her mother reproved her.

"Cecilia," she exclaimed, "why can you not have more restraint? You are requested merely to drop a tear, and here you have burst into several!"



IN THEIR SPARE TIME.

INNOCENT BYSTANDER.—I thought you fellows were striking for higher pay.
WORKMAN.—We are, but the strike-breakers they hired to break the strike are striking for higher pay, so they've hired us strikers to break the strike of the strike-breakers. See?

SAD BUT TRUE.

THE milk of human kindness
Is frugally dispensed
And when e'er we do encounter it,
It proves to be condensed!

TWO SIDES.

WILLIS.—Why don't you go to church?
GILLIS.—Too far. Why don't you go?
WILLIS.—We live next door to one, and I hate to get all dressed up just to go that little way.

Notwithstanding all that's said, there are folks who keep on sowing the wind and expecting a crop failure.



THE PUCK PRESS

"THERE IS A RICH LAND TO THE SOUTH"—THE PAN-AMERICAN
THEY JEER AND SCOFF AT HIM NOW AS OTHERS JEERED AND SCOFFED

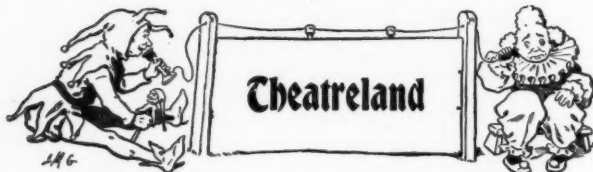


THE PAN-AMERICAN MERCURY TO THE YANKEE MANUFACTURERS.
 STOPPED AT COLUMBUS WHEN HE TOLD THEM OF A LAND TO THE WEST.



SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

WHEN EVERY WOMAN IS A SUFFRAGETTE BUT ONE—THIS ONE.



WEEK BEGINNING MARCH TWENTY-SEVENTH.

Academy of Music, 14th and Irving Pl. Academy of Music Stock Co. in repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
 Astor, Bway and 45th. "The Boss," with Holbrook Blinn. Evening 8:15. A play of labor conditions.
 Belasco, Bway nr. 44th. "The Concert," with Leo Ditrichstein. Evenings 8:15. Americanized version of a German farce.
 Bijou, Bway and 30th. "The Confession." Evenings 8:15. A modern religious drama.
 Broadway, Bway and 41st. Lew Fields in "The Henpecks." Evenings at 8. A musical novelty in nine pictures.
 Casino, Bway and 39th. Louise Gunning in "The Balkan Princess." Evenings 8:15. An imported musical novelty in three acts.
 Collier's Comedy, 41st bet. Bway and 6th Av. William Collier in "I'll Be Hanged If I Do." Evenings 8:30. A comedy contrasting New York with Nevada.
 Columbia, Bway and 47th. Burlesque. Daily matinees 2:15. Evenings 8:15.
 Criterion, Bway and 44th. "Thais." Evenings 8:15. A dramatization from the opera of "Thais."
 Daly's, Bway and 30th. "Baby Mine." Evenings 8:30. A comedy farce.
 Empire, Bway and 40th. William Gillette in repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
 Gaiety, Bway and 46th. "Excuse Me." Evenings 8:15. A Pullman carnival in three sections.
 Garden, 27th and Madison Ave. Mildred Holland and company in repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
 George M. Cohan's. "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford," with Hale Hamilton. Evenings 8:15. A new view of the confidence-man.
 Globe, Bway and 46th. Elsie Janis in "The Slim Princess," with Joseph Cawthorne. Evenings 8:20. A typical musical mixture.
 Grand Opera House, 8th Av. and 23d. Victor Moore in "The Happiest Night of His Life." Evenings 8:15. A modern musical mélange.
 Hackett, 42d St. W. of Bway. "Over Night." Evenings 8:20. A new farcical comedy of matrimonial mix-ups.
 Hammerstein's Victoria, 42d St. and Bway. All-Star Vaudeville. Daily Matinees. Evenings 8:15.
 Herald Square, Bway and 35th. "Every Woman." Evenings 8:15. A modern Morality play.
 Hippodrome, 6th Av., 43d and 44th. "Marching Through Georgia." Evenings at 8. Spectacular and circus acts.
 Hudson, Bway and 44th. Blanche Bates in "Nobody's Widow." Evenings 8:30. A farcical romance by Avery Hopwood.
 Irving Place. Irving Place Theatre Stock Company. In repertoire. Evenings 8:15.
 Keith & Proctor's, Fifth Ave., Bway and 28th St. "A Romance of the Under-World," Belle Baker and Marion Murray & Co. Daily Matinees. Evenings 8:15.
 Knickerbocker, Bway and 30th. Maude Adams in "Chantecler." Edmond Rostand's dramatization. Evenings at 8.
 Liberty, 42d St. W. of Bway. Christie Macdonald in "The Spring Maid." Evenings 8:15. A musical comedy.
 Lyceum, Bway and 45th. Minnie Maddern Fiske in "Becky Sharp." Evenings 8:15. Langdon Mitchell's dramatization.
 Lyric, 42d St. W. of Bway. "The Deep Purple." Evenings 8:15. A play built around the badger game.
 Maxine Elliott's, 30th St. nr. Bway. "The Gamblers," with George Nash. Evenings 8:30. A drama of Wall Street life.
 Nazimova's, 30th St. nr. Bway. John Mason in "As a Man Thinks." Evenings 8:15. A new play in four acts by Augustus Thomas.
 New Amsterdam, 42d St. W. of Bway. "The Pink Lady." Evenings 8:15. A musical comedy founded on "La Satyre."
 New Theatre, Cent. Park West, 62d and 63d Sts. New Theatre Stock Co. in "The Blue Bird" and "The Piper." Evenings 8:30.
 Republic, 42d St. W. of Bway. "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Evenings 8:15. From the stories by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

Shubert's New Winter Garden, 7th Av. and 51st St. Musical Revue with Kitty Gordon, Mizzi Hajós, and others. Evenings at 8. Continental idea of vaudeville.
 Wallack's, Bway and 30th St. "Pomander Walk," with the original English company. Evenings at 8:15. A comedy of happiness.
 Weber's, Bway and 29th. "Alma, Where Do You Live?" with Truly Shattuck and John McCloskey. Evenings 8:15. A German farce with music.

NOT ONE.

JUDGE.—Well, sir, what excuse have you got to offer this time?

'RASTUS (up for the seventeenth time on chicken-stealing charge).—Yo' see, I was a-goin' by dere, Jedge, and I hears de flappin' ob wings, and I dun thinks dat by goin' in I could see one ob dem aery-planes dat you hear so much 'bout, an' when I gets in dere was nuffin but chickens.



REVENGE.

CASHIER.—But there is not a cent here to pay this check of yours.

FAIR CUSTOMER.—I am glad that you have confessed. If your bank is as hard up as that, you can give me what money I have here and I will take my account to a safer institution.

A PROSPECTIVE DEAL.

LITTLE MIKE.—Fer two cints Oi'd lick yez!

LITTLE IZZY.—Gif me fifty per centd. discount for cash, and I'll go you!

HIS SOLUTION.

SOCIOLOGIST.—The poor have to live in dark rooms.

PHILANTHROPIST.—Dark rooms, eh? Why don't these people adapt themselves to their surroundings, and take up photography instead of sewing?

THE COMING WOMAN was probably delayed by her hobble-skirt.

Among the White Lights.



XVIII.—MAUDE ADAMS AS "CHANTECLER."

Riches may not help a man into heaven, but poverty can help him a long way toward the other place.



LOYALTY

There may be six kinds of a liar,
He may be ten kinds of a fool,
He may be a wicked highflyer
Beyond any reason or rule;
There may be a shadow above him
Of ruin and woes that impend,
And I may not respect—but I love him
Because—well, because he's my Friend.

I know he has faults by the billion,
But his faults are a portion of him;
I know that his record's vermillion,
He's far from a sweet seraphim;
But he's always been square with Yours Truly,
All ready to give or to lend,
And though he is wild and unruly
I like him because he's my Friend.

I knock him, I know, but I do it
The same to his face as away,
And if other folks knock—well, they rue it
And wish they'd had nothing to say!
I never make diagrams of him,
No maps of his soul have I penned,
For I don't analyze—I just love him
Because—well, because he's my Friend.

Berton Braley.



AN EXAMINATION PAPER.

THE following remarkable answers were recently given at an examination for teachers in New York. The questions were for the purpose of testing the general culture of the applicants:

1. Who built the ark? Theodore Shonts.
2. Who interpreted Pharaoh's dream? Eusapia Palladino.
3. Who received the Ten Commandments? J. P. Morgan.
4. Who led the Israelites into the Promised Land? Senator Guggenheim.
5. Who slew the prophets of Baal? Lyman Abbott.
6. Who preached in Athens the unknown god? Charley Murphy.
7. Who wrote the Book of Revelations? Thomas W. Lawson.
8. Who raised the siege of Orleans? Andrew Jackson.
9. Who was the author of *The Divine Comedy*? Ann Dante.
10. Who was the author of "The Declaration of Independence"? Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.
11. Who was the author of *Faust*? Anheuser Busch.
12. Who said "England expects every man to do her duty"? Lillian Paikhurst.
13. Who was the author of *Les Misérables*? Nell Brinkley.
14. Who said *L'Etat, c'est moi*? Theodore Roosevelt.

POOR.

MRS. HIGHUPP.—How was the new rector's sermon?

MRS. BLASÉ.—Very disappointing. He was going to talk on "Revelations," and all the scandals that he had to offer were about cities and people dead and gone centuries ago!

THE NEW AGRICULTURE.

"I CALCULATE my boy Seth is goin' ter come back to the old farm after all when he gits through up there to college," said granger Timothy Seede as he leaned on the top rail of the acre-lot fence and conversed with neighbor Joel Haycock, in his buckboard in the road.

"Sho! You don't say?" said Joel. "I thought the boy was goin' ter quit the farm."

"Well, it did look like that fer a spell, but I guess he's thought better on it, fer he sent his ma and me home a newspaper piece which says that he 'plowed up the field for many yards and his team never pulled better together.' Gosh, he'd never touch a plough at home here!"

VILLAINOUS.

SHE buried her face in her hands. But the villain, so far from being affected by the sight, could jest horribly.

"If she buried it in the garden she could n't dig it up so easily!" he cachinnated.

LITERAL.

"POP, tell me some conundrums." "Conundrums? Why, I don't know any conundrums, my son."

"Oh yes, you do! I heard Mother tell Aunt Mary the other day that you keep her guessing most of the time."




THE TEST OF SOCIAL STANDING.

OLD PORKENLARRD.—Sh! My wife has a pearl necklace concealed in her bonnet!

CUSTOMS' INSPECTOR.—Huh?

OLD PORKENLARRD.—Don't overlook it, that's all! She wants to get her name in the papers as a society leader!

"It goes so smooth I've a mind to shave this off, b'gosh!"



DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR

For Safe Shaving

NO HOING NO SCRAPING

Needs No Adjusting

At all the better dealers—\$5.00

DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.

New York London

HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY and 11th ST. NEW YORK CITY

Within easy access of every point of interest. Half block from Wanamaker's. Five minutes' walk of Shopping District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of cuisine, comfortable appointments, courteous service and homelike surroundings.

Rooms \$1.00 per day and up \$1.50 per day and up

With privilege of Bath

EUROPEAN PLAN

Table d'Hôte Breakfast . . . 50c

WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

Don't Wear a Truss

FREE

STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self-adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plaspao absolutely FREE. Write TODAY.

Address—PLASPAO LABORATORIES, Block 203, St. Louis, Mo.

SORRY HE ASKED.

FITZNOODLE.—Who is that strange-looking man who stares at me so much?

SHE.—Oh, that's Mr. Mancegga, the eminent insanity expert.—*M. A. P.*

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish lasts, it will shine on it benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by drugists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 296 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Bar Keeper's Friend

"WHAT is your boy learning at college?"

"I don't know. I can only tell you what he is studying."—*Springfield Republican.*

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleeker Street. NEW YORK.

BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Hookman Street.

All kinds of Paper made to order.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM

USE THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

BLAIR'S PILLS

SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE. 50c & \$1

DRUGGISTS,

OR 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

HAD NO CHOICE.

"You say you were in a saloon at the time when the alleged assault took place?" a lawyer asked of a witness the other day.

"Yes sir, I was," the witness admitted.

"H'm," the lawyer pursued, "that is interesting. And did you take cognizance of the bar-keeper at the time?"

"I don't know what he called it, sir," came the reply with perfect ease, "but I took what the rest did."—*Philadelphia Times.*

JONES.—Hi, Smith, who are you working for?

SMITH.—Same people. Wife and five kids.—*Lampoon.*

Boston Garter

Neat Grip

is highest grade—not only fits the leg, but will wear well in every part—the clasp stays securely in place until you release it.

See that Boston Garter is stamped on the clasp.

CORD

NEEDDRAW

Made in three types, to suit any season or taste.

PAD

Boston Garters

Sold in Shops the World over, and Worn by Well Dressed Men.

Sample Pair, Cotton, 25c. Silk, 50c.

Mailed on receipt of price.

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS

Boston, U.S.A.

SHE WON.

CHURCH.—I see your neighbor has a black eye.

GOATHAM.—Oh yes.

CHURCH.—Who gave it to him?

GOATHAM.—His wife.

CHURCH.—I'm surprised. How did it happen?

GOATHAM.—Oh, they had an argument over just where the "God Bless Our Home" motto should be hung!—*Yonkers Statesman.*

ABE MARTIN SAYS:

A State bank wuz robbed by outside parties yister-day. "Don't eat when you're tired" may be good advice, but it's hard on mother.—*Indianapolis News.*

Club Cocktails

A BOTTLED DELIGHT

The original bottled cocktail. Accept no substitute.

Simply strain through cracked ice, and serve.



Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all good dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.

Sole Props.

Hartford New York London

New York Electrical School

Offers to men and boys a theoretical and practical course in applied electricity without limit as to time.

Instruction individual, day and night school, equipment complete and up-to-date. Students learn by doing, and by practical application are fitted to enter all fields of electrical industry fully qualified. School open all year. Write for free prospectus.

25 West Seventeenth St. NEW YORK

PUCK PROOFS

Photogravures from PUCK.

Copyright, 1908, by Kieppel & Schwarzmann



THE FIRST AFFINITY.

By Carl Hassman.

Photogravure in Carbon Black, 13 x 19 1/2 in.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

This is but one example of PUCK PROOFS. Send Ten Cents for Catalogue with over Sixty Miniature Reproductions.

Address PUCK,

295-309 Lafayette St., New York.

Trade Supplied by Gubelman Publishing Co., 27-29 Mechanic St., Newark, N. J.



PROFESSOR.—I really think there must be something peculiar about my hat, for this morning some little boys inquired where I had purchased it, and do you know, Marion, for the life of me I couldn't remember.—*Punch.*

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; insures your getting the very best.

EASILY REPAIRED.

Shortly after the return from their honeymoon, a young couple of Cleveland undertook housekeeping, the bride being especially desirous to put into practice the lessons she had taken in cooking.

Returning home one evening, the husband found his wife in tears. Between sobs he managed to learn from her that something terrible had happened.

"Dearie," she gulped, "it does seem too awful that the very first meat-pie I should bake for you should be eaten by the cat!"

"That's all right, my love," said the husband, patting her on the shoulder, "I'll get you another cat right away."—*Harper's Weekly.*

HUNTER



RYE



RIPENED BY AGE
THE PERFECTION OF
PURITY

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

SEE AMERICA FIRST.



Courtesy Northern
Pacific Railway.

YELLOWSTONE PARK. JUST ABOVE THE CASCADE.

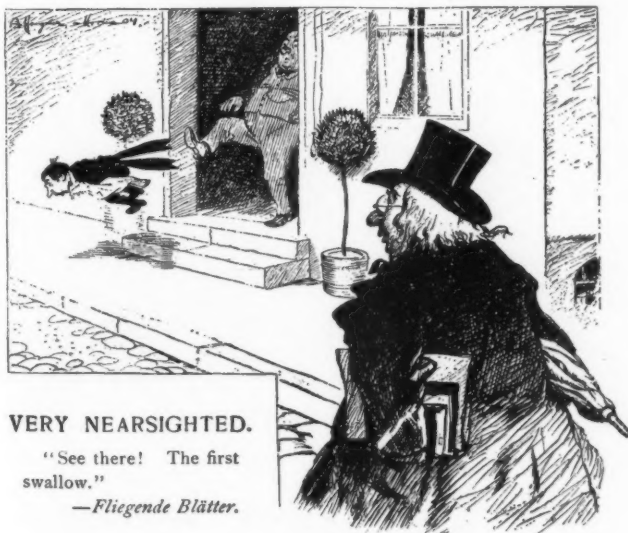
JUST PROVOCATION.

PATIENCE.—How did you rip the sleeves of your new dress, dear?

PATRICE.—Raising my hands suddenly.

"But you shouldn't raise your hands suddenly when you have on such a tight-fitting gown."

"Well, I guess you wouldn't stop to think of your gown if somebody at a function whispered in your ear that the rat in your hair was showing!"—*Yonkers Statesman*.



VERY NEARSIGHTED.

"See there! The first swallow."

—*Fliegende Blätter*.

A bottle of Abbott's Bitters should be on every table to serve with the soup course. Sample by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"You can't see the leading lady now; she is busy in the dressing-room."
"Is she changing her costume for the next act?"

"No, this is an Ibsen play. She is merely making up her mind."—*Cornell Widow*.

A COLLEGE GIRL'S DAY.
She breakfasts on a pickle,
And then the custom is
To go and spend a nickel
Upon a glass of fizz.

Along about ten-thirty
She needs some solid fare,
And goes with Grace and Gertie
To purchase an éclair.

At twelve on pie she lunches,
And through the afternoon
From time to time she munches
A dainty macaroon.

Her pocketbook she'll pillage
At dusk, and gayly trudge
To purchase in the village
Ingredients for fudge.

At night, with loosened tresses,
It is her dearest wish
To cook up awful messes
Upon the chafing-dish.

And when she's done with brewing,
And all the house is dumb,
She goes to bed still chewing
Her little wad of gum.
—*Kansas City Journal*.

WHERE TWO IS A CROWD.

Two oysters were in a big pot full of milk, getting ready for stew. Said one oyster to the other:

"Where are we?"

"At a church supper," was the reply.

Whereupon the little oyster said:

"What on earth do they want of both of us?"—*Milwaukee Free Press*.

Laugh and Grow Fat!

Take PUCK and Laugh!!

Next to a Missionary

The South Sea Islander
likes nothing better

Than a
Subscription to

PUCK

The Foremost and Most Widely
Quoted Humorous Weekly : : :



As a Home Paper PUCK will please you

- ☐ It is funny, but neither vulgar nor suggestive.
- ☐ It is attractive pictorially, because its artists are among the best.
- ☐ It is of serious interest, because its cartoons form a political history of the times.
- ☐ It is not a juvenile publication, but it is better for children than the comic supplements of the Sunday newspapers.

Published Every Wednesday. 10c. per Copy. \$5.00 Yearly.

If your newsdealer does n't handle PUCK,
ask him to order it for you.



Tell Your Newsdealer

PUCK
NEXT WEEK.

PUCK, New York

Enclosed find ten cents for which send me a liberal package of sample copies of PUCK.

Name.....

Address.....

AS HE UNDERSTOOD IT.

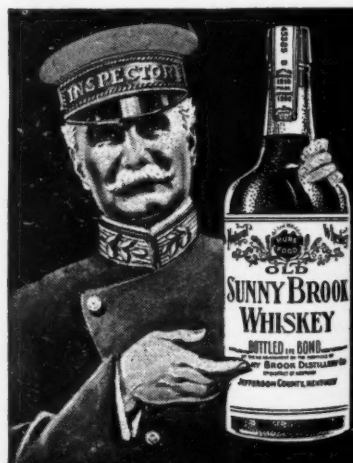
On Monday Flannigan had met with an accident, but on Wednesday he again appeared on the job.

"Arrah, why did n't ye shtay home for a week or two?" said Finnigan; "worn't ye carryin' an accidint policy?"

"I wor not,—bad cess to me carelessness," said Flannigan sorrowfully; "I had left it home in th' bureau drawer!"—*Sunday Magazine.*

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"

"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her: I used to hang over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act the same way now when I get home late."—*Houston Post.*



SUNNY BROOK
means
PURE Whiskey
Properly used,
the Best and Most
Healthful tonic known

For Sale Everywhere Accept no Substitute

TRYING TIMES.

"Doing well, young man, I see."

"No; just struggling along."

"But that fine adding-machine?"

"A demonstrator left it on trial."

"That new typewriter?"

"An agent forced it on me for a month."

"At least those expensive cigars denote ready money."

"No, I smoke ten and return the rest."—*Washington Herald.*

**For Father, Son,
Brother, Uncle,
Nephew or Grandpa**

\$5.00 Safety Razor for Only 97c.



Beautifully silver plated, with stropper, handle and holder, a full set of Grains Celebrated Wafer Blades, all in a handsome lined leather case, just like the high grade \$5.00 outfit sold in stores. Remember this Special Advertising Offer is for a short time only in order to introduce in every city, town and hamlet in the United States. All you need to do is to refer to this ad, enclosing **ninety-seven cents**, with your name and full address and the complete Grains Safety Outfit exactly as described will be sent at once fully prepaid.

L. C. GRAINS COMPANY
63 Pulitzer Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

BUNNER'S

Short Stories.

SHORT SIXES.
THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.
MADE IN FRANCE.
MORE SHORT SIXES.
THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Five Volumes, in Cloth, \$5.00
or separately
Per Volume, in Cloth, \$1.00

For sale by all Booksellers, or from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address PUCK, New York.



SLOW PROGRESS.

CADDIE.—Hi, Billy! Call in an' tell muvver that I don't think I shall be 'ome for dinner nor tea, but ask her to keep me some supper!—*London Opinion.*

Caroni Bitters—Unexcelled with Lemonade, Soda, Gin, Sherry & Whiskey. Indispensable for a perfect cocktail. Oct. C. Blache & Co., 78 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distribs.

WHERE HE SLEPT.

There used to be a company of brave fire-laddies in Albany, Ore., known as the Linn County Fire Company No. 2. It was a volunteer organization, and pretty near all of the best people in the city belonged to it, including United States Senator Chamberlain.

In this town was a young lawyer whose father was very rich and who had been to an Eastern law-school. Since his graduation he had done nothing except open an office. This young lawyer was proposed for membership in the Linn County Fire Company.

"We cannot elect him," one of the members protested. "The constitution of our company says that the members of it must sleep in Albany and live here in the city; and he lives out of town on a farm and not in the city at all. He would be of no value at all in case of a fire at night. He doesn't sleep here at night."

"No," replied Chamberlain, "it is true he doesn't sleep here at night, but he sleeps here in his office all day."

And they elected him on that ground.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Bottled only at the Spring, Neuenahr, Germany,
and Only with its Own Natural Gas.

DRIVING A BARGAIN.

The genuine Yankee peddler passed out of existence with the creation of the "notion store," but he was a most interesting character, astonishingly sharp and frequently amusing. One such appeared in a general store in a Southern town on one occasion, deposited his pack on the floor, and remarked to the merchant: "I guess I could n't drive a trade with you, colonel?"

"I reckon you calculate just about right," replied the merchant decidedly, who had "had dealings" with Yankee peddlers on previous occasions. "Get out!"

"Oh, well, don't get riled up—no harm done. Now just look at this dozen genuine razor strops, easy worth \$3—let you have 'em for \$2, colonel."

"I would n't touch any of your trash—you get out," the merchant declared.

"Now, colonel, I always like to do some business in a place. Tell you what: I'll bet you \$5 that if you make an offer for them strops we'll make a trade."

"I'll go you," said the merchant, "and," he added when the stakes had been put up, "I'll give you a quarter for the strops."

"They're yours, colonel," said the Yankee, pocketing the wager.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WARDEN.—No'm, the guy that killed his family ain't here no more. The gov'nor pardoned him.

THE VISITOR.—What a shame! I've brought him a lot of roses! What other murderers have you?—*Cleveland Leader.*

Puck's Original Drawings

The Original Drawing of any Illustration in PUCK may be bought by persons who desire

A Fine Birthday Present,

A Suitable Euchre-Party Prize,

An Appropriate Picture for the Parlor,
Library or "Den,"

Or who wish to use them for decorative purposes generally.

Price, Size and Character of Drawing will be sent on application.

Give number of PUCK and Page, and address

PUCK, NEW YORK.

UNFORTUNATE COMBINATION.

CUSTOMER.—Are you sure you'll have my taxi at the house on time?

GARAGE OWNER.—Certainly. Don't you know there's nothing surer than death and taxis?—*Woman's Home Companion.*

New Rupture Cure

Don't Wear a Truss.



Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, 3863 Brooks Building, Marshall, Mich.

There's Age in every drop



the developed richness and mellow, old flavor that real aging brings out
OLD OVERHOLT RYE

Made with patient care and trouble—guarded most zealously at every step until it reaches your glass

Distilled and Bottled in bond by
A. OVERHOLT & CO. Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Yes, Clarence," said the beautiful typist, patting the millionaire's scant gray hair, "I will marry you, but I have one request to make."

"Name it, my love," said the doting old man.

"Let me select," she replied, "my successor at this desk."—*Washington Star*.

In the Spring Man's Fancy naturally turns to

Evans' Ale

to get the full inspiration and joy of the season. The tonic of the hop and vitalizing force of the grain work wonders in toning up the system. Rejuvenating and invigorating.

On Draught and in Bottles and Splits.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Estab. 1786, Hudson, N. Y.

IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY.

"Is the gov'nor in?" asked the visitor.

The office-boy, with his chair tilted back and his legs stretched out upon the desk, made no reply.

"I asked if the gov'nor was in," said the visitor.

The office-boy threw him a disdainful glance, blew a cloud of cigarette smoke down his nostrils, and resumed his reading.

"Did n't you hear me?" snapped the visitor.

"O' course I 'ear you," answered the office-boy scornfully.

"Then why the dickens don't you tell me if the gov'nor's in?"

"Now I arsk yer," retorted the office-boy, as he re-crossed his legs upon the desk and prepared to resume his reading, "does it look like it?"—*Answers*.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall.

"Thank goodness," he cried, "that will force the landlord to re-paper the room."

Herewith he wished it had extended to the whole flat.—*The Sun*.

EDITORIAL HAZING.

"I hear you actually encourage your boy to send poetry to the magazines. Do you want your son to become a poet?"

"No; I merely want him to get the conceit knocked out of him."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

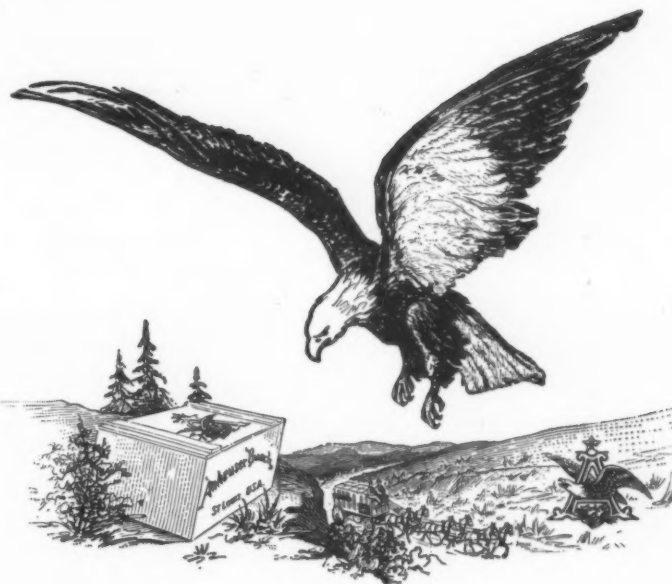
THOSE NEW RULES.

"Why was Binks put out of the game yesterday?"

"He had n't shaved and was disqualified for unnecessary roughness."—*Yale Record*.

"I DON'T like my new gown very well," said the young lady. "The material is awfully pretty, and the style is all right, but it needs something to improve the shape of it."

"Why," suggested her dearest friend, "don't you let some other girl wear it?"—*Boston Globe*.



This Kingly Bird Within the Letter "A"

is the time honored trade mark of Anheuser-Busch. It's the emblem of **Quality** and **Purity**.

Budweiser

"The Old Reliable"

Because of its mild, snappy and exquisite flavor it stands **alone** at the top of the world's bottled beers—**absolutely in a class by itself**.

Bottled only at the
Anheuser-Busch Brewery
St. Louis, Mo.



LIKELY TO BREAK—THE RECORD.

DUST DODGER.—Do you think we will arrive home before sundown?

2ND DO.—Sure of it; it's all downhill, and some dashed thing's gone wrong, so that I can't stop her.—*Sydney Bulletin*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.
"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."
50c. per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.

"PLEASE, suh," asked little Ephr'm of his Sunday-school teacher; "please, suh, huccome Pontius Pilate got sich er cu'ious name?"

"Paunchius Pilate, ma boy," Mr. Blackburn replied with profound dignity, "wuz so called because he wuz a man ob generous propo'tions."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Puck Proofs PHOTOGRAVURES Puck

Copyright 1910 by Kappler & Schwarzmann.



TIME, THREE A.M.—ASLEEP AT LAST.

Photogravure in Sepia, 11 x 8 in.

By Angus MacDonald.
PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

This is but one example of the PUCK PROOFS. Send 10 cts. for Catalogue with over 60 Miniature Reproductions.

The Trade Supplied by
Gubelman Publishing Company
27-19 Mechanic St., Newark, N. J.

Address, PUCK, New York

295-309 Lafayette Street

PUCK

